Grover Cleveland and Frances Folsom Made Man and Wife.

SUNSHINE FOR THE BRIDE.

The President Whisks her Off to the Mountains for the Honeymoon.

The Old Home of Presidents Gloriously Decked with Flowers to do Honor to the Young Bride-A Democratic Crowd Lingers Outside the Gates Hoping for a Glimpse of Her-Details of the Ceremony and Description of the Dresses by Col. Dan Lamont-Married with a Ring-A Diamond Necklace the President's Gift to his Bride-Queen Victoria Sends Congratnintion by Cable-A Special Train Takes the President and his Wife to a Cottage at Deer Park, in the Maryland Alleghanies



ASHINGTON, June 2 .-A Other weddings there House, but never before has a President of the United States been married there. From the very dawn of the wedding day the city seemed alive to the anproaching event. Lit-

tle knots of idlers talked it over on the sidewalks in front of hotels; sedate matrons gossiped as they passed along the streets, bevies of laughing girls chatted and speculated about it. If there be truth in the ancient adage, a happy bride will reign in the White House, for though the day opened with a gray and cheerless sky and shadows resting on the earth, yet, as it grew older, the elements seemed to relent, and little by little the sun forced his rays through the unwilling clouds until his broad beams fell in generous abundance on the soft green sward of the trim park encompassing the White House, bringing out in high elief the stately white columns of the timehonored home of Presidents, sparkling on the spray of the fountains, and gilding the foliage of the grand old trees.



THE WRITE HOUSE. Procisely at 5 o'clock this morning a hand-

some carriage, drawn by two high-stepping seal-brown horses, rolled out of the White House stables with Albert Hawkins, the man who has been coachman for seven Presidents. upon the box. The horses appeared to wonder what had called them out at that extraordinary hour. But Hawkins was as wide awake as ever, and had a pleasant good morning for Miss Cleveland when she came out of the White House door. She was watching for the carriage at the window of the reception room when it came, and, in the quick, emphatic way she has, she bolted out of the front door and was in the coach in as little time as it takes to She was wearing a tailor-made sui that was nearly the color of her hair, and she turned up the collar of her jacket, as she found the morning air was cold and damp. Sinclair, the footman jumped upon the box with Hawkins, and the carriage rolled out between the pillars as rapidly as it came and turned down Pennsylvania avenue.

As he pulled up before the Saltimore and Potomac depot the driver looked at his watch. and, finding he had five minutes to spare, turned up and down the street, while the lady in the snuff-colored suit, who had come out at dawn to meet her brother's sweetheart, put her head out of the carriage window and told Hawkins not to go too far away. She had been to that same depot in that same carriage shortly before midnight to receive her sister and other friends, and was again illustrating the devotion and determination that are her strongest characteristics.

It is said that she preferred to go to the station at that hour of the morning alone. There was no reason in the minds of other people why she should, but she had a motive of her own, and people think she chose this way of em-phasizing her sisterly affection for her brother's bride and her disavowal of the feelings that have been attributed to her concerning this marriage. At any rate, she was there, and she had ten or fifteen minutes to think over the situation, which all will admit was unusual.

Her quick ear discerned the sound of an approaching train, and she called to Albert, who turned the noses of the seal-brown horses down Sixth street, as if he were driving away from the station. But the plan had been pr arranged, and was understood by those on the car as well as the lady in the carriage. The ear, which was at the rear of the train, was detached before the locomotive entered the depot and shunted upon a spur that runs outside along the street, and which is usually occupied

The White House carriage pulled up alongside the car when it stopped, and two uniformed porters appeared promptly, with their arms ull of bundles and traveiling bags. Mr. Ben Folsom was the next to alight, and he too carried a heavy deck load of parcels, which looked very much as if they had come to hand after the trunks had been packed. He tossed them to Miss Cloveland, who remained in the carriage, and then he turned to assist Mrs. Folsom and the bride to slight.

A GAY GREETING FOR MISS CLEVELAND. The latter wore a black slik so covered with et that it shimmered like an armor, and her trim waist was covered with a jacket of gray eashmere. Her hat was a white chip with black bows and a raven's wing standing up coquettishly. She, too, had three or four Hetle

parcels in her hands and a scarlet umbrella. Her greeting to "Miss Rose," as she addressed the President's sister, was quite gay, and neither by her appearance nor her manner did she show the effects of a night's travel and an early awakening. Mrs. Folsom and her daughter climbed into the carriage while cousin Ben acted as supercargo in stowing away the freight inside and outside the coach. There was a good deal of merriment when he climbed into the carriage, which was already pretty well crowded, and he gave each of the porters a silver deliar, while Miss Felsom gave them a amile as the carriage drove away.

It was not a bride's morning. A fog hung over the city so densely as to conceni the Capitol dome, and moisture was cozing from the planks along the station. The air was murky and heavy, and the few people who were about at that hour took no notice of the President's

carriage, if they recognized it. It was a few minutes after 6 when the party

rolled up under the porte cochère at the White House, and was there met by half a dozen loorkeepers and porters, who assisted Sinclair, the footman, to carry the bundles into the restibule. They appeared to have been on the ookout, and gave their future mistress a hearty welcome. Jerry, the colored man who has grown gray in the service of Presidents, but still has the air of a lord of high degree, led Mr. Folsom and the ladies through the wide vestibule to the elevator, but Miss Cleveland remained upon the portico to look after the

baggage and give some orders to the coachman. Not more than half an hour passed when a baggage van arrived loaded with portentous trunks, nost of which were of large dimensions and substantial appearance. Some had a red cross at either end, while others bore the letter "F," of large size in black paint. The porters carrying them in acted as if they were heavy, and



the looks of the collection suggested that some body had come to the White House to stay. The President had been up for some minutes when the bride arrived, and was taking a cup of coffee in the library as the carriage drove up. The ladies and Mr. Folsom sat down with him and coffee with biscuits was ordered for five. While the party were chatting briskly Mrs. Hoyt came in from her room, which adjoins the library, kissed the bride on both cheeks, and drew a chair close to her. THE LADIES INSPECT THE WEDDING GOWN.

day were familiarly discussed for a while, and then the bride was led away to what is known as the Garffeld chamber, which Miss Nelson oc-cupled last night. A breakfast of shad and chops and cucumbers was served at 8 o'clock, and after that the bride disappeared and was not visible until luncheon at 2. Those who inquired for her were told that she was busy unpacking, and as she has no maid one of the sorvants of the house assisted her. The poem n ivory satin was shaken out and carefully inspected by all of the ladies of the family and ome of the other gowns were commented upon s they were taken out of the trunk, and Mrs. Folsom or the owner gave a history of each. There was a good deal of amusement over the published descriptions of the trousseau, which ne ladies say are not at all accurate, and are based upon pure guess work in nearly every instance. After luncheon and a half hour's talk with the President Miss Folsom went to her coom again and lay down for a nap, while her mother shifted into a single trunk such garments as she would need for a week's journey.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE DURING THE DAY. The White House was closed to visitors all day, and the only Senator who had the nerve and persistence to demand and obtain admittance was Van Wyck of Nebraska; but he did not see the President. He got as far as Col. Lamont's room, and then he was invited to call again. Secretary Lamar, Assistant Secretary Fairchild, and Assistant Secretary Porter of the State Department were the only other official visitors, and they found some trouble in getting in. The President was reported by the attendants to be at his desk at work, as usual, and there were evidences of his closing up affairs for a vacation. At the Cabinet meeting yesterday no reference was made to his intended absence from the city, and one of the Secretaries said that the regular Cabinet meeting would be held to-morrow as usual, but these little remarks were pretty well understood as intended to throw inquisitive correspondents off the scent.

THE PARSON TAKES THE BRIDE'S INSTRUCTIONS About 12 o'clock a rusty-looking coupé drove up to the front door, and a little man in black proadcioth and a cicrical cravat alighted. That he was expected appeared certain, because the door opened promptly to him and no questions were asked. He was shown into the Blue Room, where the ceremony was to take place, and went about poking his nose into the banks of flowers until he was asked up stairs o meet the girl he had been invited to join in oly wedlock to the President of the United States. The plan of the ceremony was arranged, and the bride, who seemed to be fa miliar with such matters, indicated the formula that she preferred.

Dr. Sunderland went away just as the clock vas striking one. The Rev. Mr. Cieveland, the President's brother, came out with Mr. Sunderand, and, taking the official carriage, started or a drive.

About 11 o'clock law partner Bissell, who got in this morning and is stopping at the Arington, rode over to the White House, which



as if he was going to be married himself. He vore a natty boutonnière and a bamboo cane, and carried in his hand a package which was addressed to "Hon. Grover Cleveland," and came from Tiffany's. It is supposed to have contained the President's marriage gift to his bride.

THE PRESIDENT BUSY WITH OFFICIAL PAPERS. Just before luncheon time the President left his library, where he had been engaged all the morning, and went, with a large package of papers in his hand, into the room occupied by the clerks. He gave some instructions to one of the clerks as to the disposition to be made of the papers, and then went to the dining room. where the rest of the family had preceded him. He did not look or act like a man who was on the edge of matrimony. He was as undisturbed as if he were to meet a delegation of officeseekers instead. He was freshly shaven by his own hands, for he employs no barber, and he wore a smile that was uncommonly broad for him. About half past 2 he and law partner Bissell got into the victoria and started off for a drive. The President were a black freek coat, buttoned closely across his breast, a good deal of super-Iuous shirt collar, and a check scarf. After an absence of about an hour, the party returned, looking very comfortable and contented, and it was learned that the President had driven Bis-

sell out to see his new country place.

COL. LAMONT BUYS A LICENSE FOR A DOLLAR. About 11 o'clock this morning Col. Lamont umped into the official carriage which had been kept standing at the White House door and told the coachman to drive to the City Hall. He hurried into the office of the Clerk of the District Supreme Court and there obtained, upon the payment of a fee of \$1, a document which reads as follows:

To any Minister of the Gospel Authorised to Celebrate Mar-riages in the District of Columbia, Greeting: You are hereby licensed to sciemnize the rites of marriage between Grover Cleveland of Buffalo, N. Y., and Prank C. Folsom of Buffalo, N. Y., if you find no lawful impediment thereto; and, having so done, you are com-manded to appear in the Clerk's office of the Supreme Court of said District and certify the same. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this

second day of June, 1886. R. J. Massa, Clerk.
To this license is appended a form of return to be filled out by the officiating minister as follows:

-, minister of -

With this very important document-which cost the President one silver dollar-buttoned up closely in his breast pocket, Col. Lamont hurried to his carriage, and drove back to the Executive Mansion as if somebody was waiting for him there. Another important commission executed by

Col. Lamont for his best friend was to send over to Treasurer Jordan for a crisp new \$100 United States note, which was tucked away in the right-hand pocket of the President's walst-THE PRESIDENT'S WEDDING SUIT ARRIVES.

Express wagons were arriving at the White House all day and leaving all sorts of packages dressed to "the President of the United States." others to "Grover Cleveland," more to Miss Frank C. Folsom, and several to Col. Lamont, One of them, done up very tidily, was directed to "Mrs, Grover Cleveland," and the express agent inquired of the doorkeeper if such a lady was stopping there,
"She is expected about 7 o'clock to-night,"

was the reply. A large number of presents were received by

Miss Folsom while she was in New York, and those were the packages that were brought over with her in the special car. So far no one outside of the family has been allowed to inspect them, and it is said that only a few will be publicly shown.

Pinard, the New York caterer, arrived by the

2 o'clock train, and had a wagon load of sup-plies for the supper with him, including the wedding cake. He had charge of the arrangement of the table, but the supper was served under the direction of the regular steward. About 3 o'clock a package was delivered with the mark of a Fifth avenue tailor upon it, and supposed to have sheltered the President's wedding suit, which was ordered by Col. Lamont when he went to meet Miss Folsom, and was fitted to the President on Decoration Day.

CONGRATULATIONS BY THE BUSHEL The official telegraph operator was kept busy all day receiving despatches of congratulation which came from all parts of the country. Nearly every man who hopes or expects to get an office under the President took advantage of the occasion to tender his compliments and best wishes to the bride and the first President who was ever married in the White House, and Mr. Cleveland will doubtless be reminded of these messages in the future. An unusual number of letters were received There were some curious compositions among them. Every crank who had a sheet of paper and a pen used them upon the President. There were many kindly notes of congratulation and some letters of well-meant advice, none of which the President will over see unless the time shall come when he has nothing else to do.

R. B. and Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Grant sent congratulatory telegrams, and cablegrams were received from Europe, but their contents or the source from which they came could not be learned. They are understood to be from stad States Ministers and friends and Mr. Bayard has some official congratulations from potentates in other parts of the world, but is shyer than the potentates are about making them public.

Attorney-General Garland is usually at his ffice by 8 o'clock in the morning, an hour before any of his clerks except his private secretary, and he says that during this hour he does the best work of the day, but this morning he did not get down until after 10, and the lerks wondered what had happened to him. for such tardiness had not occurred since he enered the Cabinet. It was discovered finally that he and his mother. Mrs. Hubbard, had been in search of a wedding present, and searched all the stores in town until they finally found one to suit them, bought and paid for it. and ordered it sent to the Executive Mansion with a card bearing the inscription: "With the compliments of the Attorney-General and Mrs. Hubbard."

SCENES OUTSIDE AT THE WEDDING. It was a pretty warm evening for a wed ding, and in the White House, with every chandeller ablaze, the shutters tightly closed, and the perfume of the milion flowers weighing down the air, the mercury lingered around the 110th degree on he official weather gauge. It was considered rather clover when first suggested that Signal Service Hazen had ordered the weather to suit but the joke became somewhat tiresome when it had been repeated by half the population. People took liberties with the occasion and other jests were passed around, for nobody spoke of other topics than the wedding. The children talked of it on their way to school, and when they started homeward went through the White House grounds, hoping to catch a rlimpse of the President's bride or some of her belongings. The Senators and Congressmen discussed it in the cloak rooms, and no subject since the assassination of Garfield has so concerned the public mind.

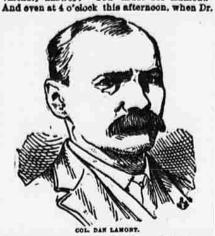
The fog of the morning cleared away at an early hour and the day became as bright and sunny as a lover's smile—a little too warm for busy people, but those who live a time in Wash on catch the methods of the place and be ome deliberate.

By 4 o'clock the preparations at the Whit House were complete, and favored ones were permitted to pass beyond the vestibule and inspect the decorations.

COL. LAMONT AS GRAND CHAMBERLAIN. Col. Lamont furnished the Press Associations and such correspondents as were on hand to receive his blessing, copies of the official report of the wedding, prepared by his own fluent and to-day somewhat feverish pen, and copied in duplicate upon the Government type writers. His contribution to history to-day included a technical description of the floral decorations and the dining room, with a picture of the wed ding dress that bears the stamp of genius, and with a panorama of the costumes worn by the other ladies who were to be present. A sketch of the ceremony and the procession that pre-ceded it was furnished officially also, and with this duty done, the man who has borne the responsibility of the whole affair retired to his bath and dressing room.

Right here it should be said that from the date of the President's engagement to the moment when the lights were turned down in the Executive Mansion to-night, Col. Lamont has been everything. The President has had very little to say or do about his own wedding. It was Lamont who fixed the day when he met the bride at Quarantine, and who has directed all the arrangements upon his own responsi bility and the President's confidence in his ca-

pacity as a grand chamberlain. He gave the order for the wedding cake, and selected the gift that decorated the bride, When any one inquired of Mr. President about this, or that, or the other thing, he would invariably answer: "You must see Lamont."



Sunderland was asked what formula had been adopted for the marriage, he gave the same reply. Chief Magistrates about to get married would do well to put the arrangements in the hands of Lamont, and rest serene in satisfac tory contentment.

THE WHITE HOUSE SERVANTS LOOK ON. By 5% the usual attendants at the White House began to appear about the place with their best clothes on. All of the clerks and attachés, to the laundress, were notified that they might witness the ceremony, and they were filled with gratitude at the privilege. Jerry, the footman, came out with a roll of velvet matting, which he spread over the flagging of the porch from the carriage way to the entrance, and Hawkins, the coachman, made bis appearance in a new plum-colored livery and vellow gloves to open the carriage doors as the zuests arrived. A Captain of Police, with one arm done up in a sling, arrived with a squad of policemen and notified the crowd that began to gather about the place that they must keep away from the portico.

STRAWBERRIES FROM TWO OLD VIRGINNY DEMO-CRATS,

Pretty soon a farmer and his wife, in a rackshackle of a wagon, drove up and halted a little west of the entrance. The man got out and, after fumbling around a while in the straw, produced a large basket of lusciouslooking strawberries. His wife tucked them carefully up in green leaves, and then he took them to the doorkeeper in a hesitating way asking that they be accepted as his gift to the President's bride. The doorkeever snapped his ingers to an usher, who carried them into the ower regions with a broad grin that showed his ivories, and the farmer and his wife drove away, refusing to give any clue to their Identity except that they were "Democrats from old

Pretty soon the Marine Band, looking warm and uncomfortable in their scarlet coats, commenced to straggle along in with their trumpets and bassoons under their arms, and were followed by their leader, Prof. Sousa, looking resplendent in a new uniform. He took a sheet I paper out of his pocket, and, posting it upon one of the pillars of the portiso, invited the group of correspondents to inspect the musial programme, which was as follows:

New York of the Control of the Contr

Mosaic from Bousa's opera, "Desire." While the accommodating conductor was engaged in instructing the reporters upon the rusical programme, the official carriage of the White House came bowling along at the rate of ix miles an hour, and Col. Lamont alighted and exhibited himself for a moment in a brand new evening suit, while he instructed the driver to go back for another load. Ho was the first arrival, and as he entered the White House the faithful Lamont made a tour of the lower floor to see his instructions were complied with, and then he went aloft to report his presonce to the successor of George Washington.

NEVER SUCH A SCENE BEFORE.

Quite a growd had gathered by this time, but, inlike the Peri at the gate of heaven, they were not disconsolate, but chattered in the enjoyment of the novelty of looking at the white walls within which a ruler of sixty millions of people was about to be married to the daughter of his law partner. There was never such a scene in the world before. There have been marriages in the White Houseof them-but never with a President in the foreground, and Jeffersonian simolicity was illustrated by a mingled crowd of colored nurses with children in their arms, pretty girls in muslin, Congress man smoking cigars, ex-members of the Cabinet, and representatives of all classes and condition of men, kept from the entrance to the wodding room by a guard of four police-Every few moments a telegraph messenger boy would push his way through the crowd with a little black book and a yellow envelope, containing some message of joy and fellowship to a man who was 49 years old and the ruler of the greatest nation on earth before he thought of getting married. At least lozen messages came within half an hour of the ceremony, and they were all passed in to Lamont, the keeper of the President's car and

protector of his peace. There was a clatter of hoofs upon the asphaltum pavement, and a carriage belonging to the Endicotts came up, to be greeted with prolonged "O-o-o-o-oh!" from the crowd when they saw that it was empty. But the driver brought a message, which he whispered into the ear of the watchful Hawkins, and lrove swiftly away. Scarcely an instant passed when the official carriage returned with Mrs. Lamont as a passenger, and she ran across the portice trying to hide her face from the crowd with a fan. Then appeared a district messenger box

bearing a small package done up in white tissue paper, such as jewellers use, and an air of great responsibility. Some one cried out:

"What have you got there, Johnny?"
But the youth marched boldly by the police man and entered the mansion. When he re-appeared the crowd guyed him, and demanded whence he came and what he carried, but h urned neither to the right hand nor to the left, and told the folks to go to thunder. WEDDING GUESTS ARRIVE.

Then, at 6:30 o'clock, there was a new commotion, and the Secretary of the Interior, the first of the official family to arrive, drove up in a rusty old coupé that he had hiredon the street, and bowed and smiled to his acquaintances in the crowd as they greeted him. Secretary Lamar wore a gray stovepipe with a wide weed upon it and a lavender-colored overcoat, which was thrown back to expose a wide expanse of shirt front, upon which his flowing beard fell like a eataract. He paid the hackman a dollar and sent him away, then bowed politely to the Captain of police, acknowledged the salutes of the other officers, and passed in.

Following closely in a new-looking landau, whose driver had a big bunch of daisies pinned to his coat, came Dr. Sunderland, the officiating clergyman, in immaculate broadcloth and a stiff, old-fashioned white choker, which tilted his chin up at an obtuse angle. He looked as solemn as a clergyman bound upon such an errand should, and assisted his wife to alight. She looked very large beside him, and wore lots of lace flounees.

Following closely upon the dominie's beals

came Mr. and Mrs. Vilas in the official caran old gray horse that has hauled every Postmaster-General about the city since Creswell's time. They hurried into the entrance, and made way for Law Partner Bissell, who looked very fine in a new suit of clothes and a white plug hat with a wide weed upon it. As he sat alone upon the back seat of his vehicle there

which was completely hidden from sight by a nass of nodding palms, tropical grasses, and an endless variety of choice flowers. The crystal chandelier poured a flood of mellow radiance upon the scene, and the colors of

royal Jaqueminot roses, mingling with the blue and sliver tints of the freecoed walls and celling, gave a warm and glowing tone to the



was a murmur of approbation at the graceful manner in which he dismounted, and he lifted his hat as his feet touched the pavement. Then came Secretary Bayard alone in the official carriage of the State Department. Scarcely had the state carriage left when the

handsome equipage of the Whitneys entered

at the other side, two sorrel thoroughbreds with

whole brilliant interior. The delicate ivory shades of the bride's wedding gown found an exquisite setting in the masses of crimson roses immediately beyond. The President was in full evening dress, with turn-down collar white lawn necktie, and white enamel studs.

PARSON SUNDERLAND BEGINS. Dr. Sunderland stepped forward to his posi-



THE BRIDE AND GROOM APPROACHING THE PARSON.

plenty of silver buckles on the harness, and a silver-handled whip in the hands of a white driver, who looked for all the world like a wellfed Episcopal clergyman in his livery of solemn

After a while the Manning carriage, which is neither new nor stylish, and looking rather shabby beside the Whitney elegance, came up. for signs of feebleness in the Secretary's legs. He alighted without assistance, then turned to offer his hand to his pretty wife, who looked oveller than ever. The Secretary looked a little thin and wan, but seemed steady on his pins, and, throwing his overcoat to Fred Butler, the colored messenger at the Treasury Department, he offered his arm to Mrs. Manning and escorted her across the portico as gracefully as if he had never been ill a day in

his life. Then a couple more telegraph messengers came and went again, leaving more wired congratulations, and a pair of French hair dressers with small hand bags came out of the White

House fresh from the bride's chamber. THE ATTORNEY GENERAL DIDN'T COME.

It was 7 o'clock, and all the guests had come except the Garlands. The crowd who were reminded of the absentees by the knowledge of the hour, and knew the eccentricities of the Attornoy General, gave him up as a bad case, and bets of ten to one that he would not come were freely offered with no takers, Mr. Garland said this morning that he did not know whether he would attend the wedding, and with some petulance declared that it was no concern of any one except the President and himself whether he did or not. He supposed the newspapers would comment upon his conduct whether he went or remained away, and he didn't care a snap what was said about it. If he went he expected to enjoy himself. and if he di in't go it would be for what he considered a good reason. The wedding would take place with or without his presence, and if the President saw fit to excuse him it was nobody's business.

THE WEDDING MUSIC STRIKES UP.

Removing their wraps in the state dining room, all the guests went to the Blue Room, where they were received by Miss Rose Cleve land. For a few minutes the guests chatted gayly, but conversation was suspended at 714 'clock, when a selected orchestra from the Marine Band, stationed in the corridor, struck up the familiar strains of the wedding march from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream." and all eyes were turned to the doorvay to catch the first glimpse of the coming bride and groom. This is a complete list of those present: Mrs

Folsom, mother of the bride; the Rev. W. N. Cleveland, the President's brother; Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sisters; Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; Miss Bayard, Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury; Mrs. Manning, Wm. C. Endicott, Secretary of War; Mrs. Endicott, Wm. C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy; Mrs. Whitney, William F. Vilas, Postmaster-General; Mrs. Vilas, L. C. Q. Lamar, Secretary of the In-terior; Dan'l S. Lamont, private Secretary to the President: Mrs. Lamont, Benjamin Folsom of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Seneca Falls, Mrs. Cadman and Miss Huddleston of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon of Boston, relatives of the bride; Miss Nelson of New York, Mr. W. S Rissell of Buffalo, the President's former law partner; Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland. Attorney-General Garland, although invited. was not present. He never wears a spike-tail

coat. Starting from the western corridor on the apper floor, the President came slowly down the western staircase with his bride leaning on is arm. They were unaccompanied—even the bride's mother awaiting her with the other guests. Passing through the central corridor,

the bride and groom entered the Blue Room

and took a position near the southern wall.

banged tails, drawing a Brewster coach, with | tion fronting the wedding couple, with the Rev. William Cleveland at his left hand. In a dis-



THE REV. DR. SUNDERLAND. ance, the Doctor began the simple and beauti-

ful wedding service as follows: Forasmuch as we are assembled to observe the boly rite of marriage, it is needful that we should seek the blessing of the great God our Father, whose institution it is; and, therefore, I beseach you now to follow me with reverent hearts in prayer to Him. Almighty and everlasting God, the Father of our spirits, the framer of our bodies, the giver of every good and perfect gift. Thou who canst see the end from the beginning, who knowest what is best for us Thy chil-dren and hast appointed the holy rite of marriage, to be sacredly observed throughout all generations, regard

trate. Endow him plenteously with thy grace and fill him with wisdom to walk in thy ordinances. Be very nigh to him in the midet of his many cares and grave responsibilities. Day by day may Thy law direct him and Thy strength uphold him, and be Thou forever his sun and shield. And be graciously pleased to look down upon this Thy

low, we beseech Thee, Thy arrvant, our Chief Magis

laughter even as Thou didst favor the chosen Rebecca and many noble women that have adorned the world. May she indeed be a precious boon of God to her hus band to cheer and help him continually—a woman gifted with the beauty of the Lord and shedding the sweet influence of a Christian life upon the nation in whose sight she is to dwell.

Wilt Thou approve what we Thy servants come to do in Thy name by Thine authority and under the laws of the land in which we live, and graciously assist them, this man and this woman, who are here to be united in the bonds of holy wedlock according to the institution of Mercifully be pleased, Almighty God, to vouchanfe to

each of them Thy grace that they may well and truly weigh the unfailing yows which they are now about to make to each other in the presence of this company and efore Thee, and that they may be enabled hereafter at all times so to live together as to rejoice in the solemn zation of this union with joy unspeakable and full of glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Then addressing the company, Dr. Sunder-

Marriage is honorable among all men, in that a man shall leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife and they twain shall be one flesh. It was in-stituted by our Creator in the first, Paradise; it was con fessed by patriarch and priest, prophet and apostle; it was confirmed by the teaching and adorned with the presence of the Redcemer, and has been honored by the faithful keeping of all good men and women since the world began. It is not, therefore, to be undertaken lightly or unad

visedly, but soberly, discreetly, and in the fear of God.

Into this hely state this man and this woman com low to enter. If any now can show just cause why the nay not be lawfully united in marriage, let him nov speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

GROVER AND FRANCES MAN AND WIFE. A moment's pause, and he went on to say to the bride and groom:

If you desire to be united in marriage, you will signify the same by joining your right hands.

The groom and bride joined hands, and the minister said, following his ritual: Grover, do you take this woman whem you hold by the

hand to be your lawful, wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock? Do you promise to love her, oherish, comfort, and keep her in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and, for-eaking all others, keep you only unto her so long as you oth shall live?

The President (firmly)-I do.

Dr. Sunderland—Frances, do you take this man whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock! Do you promise to love him, honor, comfort, and keep him in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and, forsaking all others, keep you only unto him se long as you both shall live?

The bride responded in a low but clear voice,

"In token of the same." Dr. Sunderland resumed, "let the wedding ring be passed," and President Cleveland placed the ring on the bride's finger.

Dr. Sunderland (solemnly)-Forasmuch as Grover and Prances have here agreed and covenanted to live toprances have here agreed and covenanted to live to-gether after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock, and have confirmed the same by giving and taking a wedding ring, now, therefore, in the presence of this company, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce and declare that they are husband and wife—and what God hath joined together let not man put asunder.

The Rev. Mr. Cleveland then pronounced the

God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghoat bless, preserve, and keep you; the Lord merelfully fill you with all temporal and all spiritual blessings, and grant that you may so live together in this world that

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mrs. Folsom, showing traces of deep emotion, was the first to tender her congratulations to the newly married pair. She was followed by Miss Cleveland, the Rev. Mr. Cleveland, and the other relatives and friends in turn. While the congratulations were in progress the band, under the leadership of Prof. Sousa, performed the bridal chorus and march from grin," and to this music the President and his

wife led the way into the stately East Room. The adornments of this noble hall were in keeping with its majestic proportions, and its ample space and brilliant illumination afforded an opportunity for a fitting display of the ladies' dresses.

THE BRIDE'S WONDEBFUL GOWN. The bride wore an enchanting wedding dress of ivory satin, simply garnished on the high corsage with India muslin crossed in Greeian folds and carried in exquisite falls of simplicity over the petticoat. The orange-blossom garniture, com-mencing upon the veil in a superb coronet, is continued throughout the costume with artistic skill. Her veil of tulle, about five yards in length, completely enveloped her, falling to the edge of the pettleoat in front and extending the entire length of her full court train. She carried no flowers and wore no jewelry, except an engagement ring, containing a sapphire and two diamonds.

Mrs. Folsom wore a superb dress of violet satin, with garniture in white faille, with crystallized violet drops in pendants everywhere. Miss Cleveland wore an exquisite dress, a combination of Nile green and camee pink

duchesse satin, with silver ornaments, low corsage garnished with pink roses, short sleeves, and demi-length gloves in light tan. She carried a fan of pink curlew feathers. Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sister. wore a

dainty costume en traine of China crepe in robin's egg biue, most effectively garnitured with rare old lace. Her flowers were La France Mrs. Manning's dress was of white sating flounced across the front with duchesse lace, trimmings finished with sea pearls, square neck and elbow sleeves, diamond ornaments. Mrs. Endicott wore satin with silver and

white sapphire draped in black chantilly lace. a red pompon in her hair, and diamond ornsments. Mrs. Whitney wore a bodice of violet velvet,

with white satin and tuile skirts, trimmed with violets. Diamond ornaments. Mrs. Vilas's dress was light blue silk, with long train strewn with daisies of silver, front of

crystal and point lace and pearl trimming. low neck and olbow sleeves. Mrs. Lamont wore an ivory-tinted satin pearl on the left side of the skirt, square neck corsage edged with crystal and jet fringe,

show sleeves, and a beautiful corsage bouquet of Jacqueminot roses. Mrs. Rogers, cousin of the bride, was dressed in a costume of delicate cameo pink, with bro-

ended front. Mrs. Cadman, relative of the bride, wore a white satin dress on train, with black lace draperies and Jacqueminot roses.

Mrs. Harmon wore a satiu dress of light Miss Nelson wore a handsome costume of corn-colored satin, with over-fress of white antique lace, cut Pompadour with low corsage and elbow sleeves. Her flowers were Jaque-

minot roses Miss Huddleston was drossed in pink silk, with blue trimmings. Mrs. Sunderland's dress was gray satin, trim-

med with lace, long train, square neck and elbow sleeves. THE WHITE HOUSE DRISS D FOR THE BRIDAL. The roses which bloom by the million on the south front of the White House perfumed the sir, and within the White House was like a great garden. Behind the erreen, reared by Tiffany but designed and moulded by La Farge, great fern palms were ranged the ength of the red corridor. Between their

feathery branches looked the faces of the

dead Presidents. In the East Room palms sprang straight and tall at every point, their feathery heads bonding under the gilded record cailing as if bearing its weight. At the base of the three north windows a half ring of colins lay. From these waved the spikes of foliage plants and vine tendrils. Above these again rose finger palms, their trunks cased in and linked with garlands of tender green. Through this screen work filtered the last of the sun rays and threw into bold relief the mante's on the east wall and the magnificent group of date paims and exotics that occupied the central point between them. The mantels were a solid mass of blossoms, the substructure being roses, and among the hundren varieties of perfume-giving boauties were cercuses, orange blossoms, syrigas, lilies, carnations, and callas. Above these poised and fluttored splendid orchids of a dozen kinds, and a band of enormous roses held them within bounds. The central group named above was composed of serecas, rhapes, dramans, dorcanthes, paims, and a fine specimen of the royal phomicophorum. Foliage plants were grouped at the base and colins bound them into a shining sheaf. The columns of the room were wreathed with rose-studded garlands, and at the base of the two leading into the red corridor superb shields, the arms of the United States, were placed. Carnations, white and red, formed the stripes, and the blue was a solid mass of "blue-eyed gentian." star-red with white roses. The south windows were faithful and graceful reflections of the north windows. The west mantels were covered with foliage plants, massed effectively and in good contrasting colors, and the great crystal chandeliers were wreathed and festooned with smi-

Prosperous and Progressive. The young city on the Mohawk grows rapidly and steadily. To purchase mill property, stores, or dwelling there, address James Bartley, Amsterdam, N. Y.—adc.

Always the Same
And always the best, Gypsy Queen Cigarettes.—adm

Nothing Like It.

There is no such compendium of news, ne such mirror of contemporary history as Tax Waskir Sus. \$1 a year, Nervouvness and dyspepsia cured by Carter's Little Nerve Pilla. Twenty-five cents.—460.